

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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AT THE FRENCH FRONT

War Thrills Come to Ambulance Men

JOHN K. CLOUD, STAR ATHLETE OF GALLAUDET, WRITES OF LURID SCENES AT THE FRONT.

From the Washington Evening Star.

Life as an ambulance driver in France is described in letters received here from John K. Cloud, former star athlete of Gallaudet College and now engaged in driving an ambulance given by the deaf people of America to the French Republic.

The movement to send ambulances to France started at Gallaudet. The driver of the first ambulance is not deaf, but is the son of deaf parents.

START ON FRIDAY THE 13TH.

Letters telling of Mr. Cloud's trip across the ocean and his first days in France were published recently in the Star. The new letters follow:

"AT THE FRONT, FRANCE,
July 19, 1917.

"DEAR T.:—We left Paris Friday the 13th (lucky day, eh?) and traveled continuously for four days. Went first to a southern city, where we received our Fiat ambulances, then we rode north to the front. The Fiat car is an Italian make and very powerful. The ride to the front which we made was over the prettiest part of France—that is, the country was quite pretty all the way except in the war zone. We have seen some sights which I will tell you about. Of course, you understand that it is impossible for me to give definite names and places. This would not be exactly right, because we have promised not to do so, and besides, it is not in accordance with the military regulations. The French officials trust us not to do so—often they pass our mail out uncensored—so you see there is only one thing to do.

"There are two fellows on each car. When not very busy they work together, but when business picks up they work in twenty-four hour shifts. That is how we are working now. Between the two fellows the car must be kept up properly and kept ready for a call at a moment's notice. We are at the scene of the big offensive which you all are reading about now in the papers. Most of the wounded which are brought in to this base are Boche (the favorite French term for the Germans). They are well treated by the French. There was a load which came in yesterday of six fellows, and among them there were two who, I am sure, were no more than sixteen years old. Have seen very sad cases among the wounded. There are two American ladies here doing Red Cross work, and they do not like the idea of 'nursing' the Boches. They have collected a number of buttons from the Boche wounded which they passed out to us yesterday. I'll have some for you when I get back.

SAD LOOKING BULGARIANS

"There were several hundred Bulgarian prisoners brought in yesterday. They were a sad-looking lot. Many of them talk and understand French, so we talked to them. They told us that they had not been captured, but had deserted their army and country. They said they were tired and sick of the war. This fact alone is characteristic of the Hun. I cannot imagine an American deserting his army and country during the time of war just because he was tired. I am sure he would die first.

"The bombardment is fierce. A continuous roar day and night. At night the flashes of the gunfire make the sky look quite red. This was especially noticeable last night. There is an aviation base near here. The stunts of the French aviators (also a few Americans) are very thrilling. Looping-the-loop is slow compared to what they do now. They fly overhead all day long. They brought down three Boche planes here the day before we arrived. There were three American aviators here visiting yesterday.

They formerly were with the Ambulance Corps. They promised to fly overhead this afternoon, but as it is now raining, I doubt if they will come.

"At the place where we received our ambulances we were given the balance of our outfit. Steel helmet, gas mask, musette, canteen, etc. The helmet must be worn during calls with the ambulance and the gas mask must be kept on our person at all times. A gas attack is very sudden and can overcome a man in thirty seconds. The worst is that there is no warning of an attack. They also gave each of us a sheepskin, fur-lined, waterproof auto coat. You can easily see that we are very well equipped, satisfied and happy in our work.

"I am going to mention another word or two about one of my favorite topics—'the eats.' Our section carries cooks, mechanics, etc., besides the forty-five fellows. They are old French soldiers, but, oh, how they can cook! For breakfast (8 A.M.), coffee (real) with bread and jam; lunch (12 M.), soup, salad, wine; dinner (6 P.M.), regular beef steak with gravy, new potatoes and more jam. The American Red Cross allows each man 1½ francs (30 cents) a day for food and the French government gives us more. We are very well fed, don't you think? They feed us much better than they do at the Hotel du Palais in Paris. I really think I'll get fat. I know I would if I could combine the good eats with regular sleep. That is what is so uncertain—our sleep must be had whenever we can get it. It depends entirely upon the action of the armies.

"It might interest you to know that the 'deaf ambulance' will be ready and in the field at the opening of the schools for the deaf of the United States—about September 15th.

"AT THE FRONT, FRANCE,

August 5, 1917.

"DEAR T.:—The first thing of interest that happened after we reached this base, which was on the evening of the 17th, was an airplane battle. There have been so many since that they are of little interest to us now. The first warning of a Boche plane is given by the French anti-aircraft batteries. We hear the explosion and then look around until we locate the ball of smoke which the bursting shell makes when far overhead. Often the Boche planes are so high that they cannot be seen with the naked eye—we can hear them tho'. It is quite thrilling to see five or six Boche planes trying to get 'by,' but without success. Then, to see the French aviators chase them back is also some sight. Every day there are battles overhead, except when it rains very hard. There has been very little damage done by the Boche planes by day—it has been at night that bombs have been dropped and damage done. At night it is impossible to see an airplane, so they can fly closer and can be heard much easier. We do not know if the passing airplane is Boche or French. When one is heard at night we can only lie still and silently pray that it is no Boche. It's a peculiar feeling, as bombs have been dropped quite close, and not infrequently near this base.

"A week passed before we got to see what liquid fire looks like. The reflection was so bright that it made our camp as bright as day, which is some light, as our camp is about ten kilometers from the front line trenches.

The bombardment is very heavy and continuous, at night especially. We can see the flashes of the big batteries quite easily.

"August 6.

"It has been raining for nearly four days and the mud is fierce. Reminds me somewhat in that it sticks to everything. Missouri rain is quite 'muddy,' but it cannot compare to French mud. Besides being rainy it has been quite cold, and as we are living in tents we have not been very comfortable. This morning the sun has consented to shine a bit, so I suppose the rain is over.

"Last night I went up a high hill near here with two other fellows and watched the bombardment. At present it is one continuous rumble. From this hill you can see the

cannon flash and, of course, the racket is louder.

"There is a rumor that the Boches are going to bomb the village, which is one kilometer from here, today.

"Our 'chef' had us get out our gas masks and see if they were all O. K. The Germans have invented a new odorless gas, and hence we must be on the lookout for unexpected attacks. The French planes are flying all around us today as if they are really expecting an encounter. They know everything. At the aviation quadrilla near here there are three Americans. We have made friends with them and have learned some very interesting things. When I first thought of coming to France I wanted to go into aviation, but could not see my way clear. Now things have changed somewhat and I am determined more than ever to get into aviation. It's a thrilling occupation if you are careful—and lucky.

"Our food is great. We have about the best cook that has ever been with any American section. In fact we like him so well (rather his cooking) that we have agreed to donate him 2 francs each from us all. This means about 100 francs (about \$20) additional to what he already receives from the Government. This means a lot to him, and hence, he is determined to see that we get what we want and all we want. Yesterday we had pancakes—think of it!—regular pancakes. Besides pancakes, we get (cow) beef, potatoes, vegetables, (all kinds), cheese, eggs, cocoa, wine, good bread, apricots, rice, prunes, etc. Really wonderful.

"The American ambulance drivers have been having a streak of bad luck recently. Two have been killed, one lost a leg, and another was shot in the breast within the past week. The last two cases were in section 22, which is our nearest neighbor. We have been quite fortunate owing to our experienced 'chef' and Lieutenant, I am sure.

"We have a camp canteen where we can buy ink, paper, shoe strings, etc. It is run by the section, and all goods are sold at cost.

"We have started a library. Each fellow has donated at least one book—this entitles him to draw one book at a time. We have some friends in Paris who send us magazines, most being dated 1911, 1912, 1914, etc.

"The chef brought an American graphophone with about 100 records, which adds a great deal to the camp. We have received much enjoyment from this machine.

"If we want to go sightseeing there are many places nearby to visit—aircraft batteries, aviation squadrons, hospitals, boche prison camps, military headquarters, etc. We must not be inquisitive—one fellow was arrested last week for that offense. Boche and Bulgarian prisoners are brought through here all the time."

"AT THE FRONT.

"August 21, 1917.

"My Dear T.:—Last night we heard that we would move shortly and be connected with a division of the French army. As you know we are at a base hospital now and the work is not very dangerous. We are all quite excited, as life with a French division at the front has many attractions. We have sent several of our boys to the extreme front sections to do some work with the other sections. They have returned with very exciting stories, and souvenirs, such as shrapnel, shells, German gas masks, etc. I tried to get in on the trip this morning. Four of our boys left. But I learned that I had volunteered too late. However, as the whole section is going up within a few days I can wait.

"There was a boche plane brought down seven kilometers from here and I walked all the way over to see the remains. It was my day off, so I could do as I wished to do. While the enemy plane was falling (it was hit 5,000 meters overhead) the wind carried it back and it landed in a forest. The pilot was shot in the back of the head, but the observer only had a slight wound in his nose. It looked quite near, but, after reaching the scene, I discovered that it was about seven kilometers away. I got some fine pictures which I hope

will turn out well. I also got a part of the canvas covering of the aeroplane and a very interesting part it is, too, as it contains part of the black maltese cross which is the German insignia. I also got some pieces of the frame. It was an enormous machine. It was brought down by our (I say 'our' because it is very close to us) anti-aircraft battery.

"Speaking of rain, you don't know what rain is—at least, I never did until I came here. From July 30th to August 16th it rained at least three times a day, and often more than three times a day.

"Was called away and have just returned. Carried a load of five wounded men, who were in an awful condition. You cannot imagine what war is until you hear a wounded man cry 'doucement,' which is the French word for slow. We go as slowly and carefully as we can, but the pain is so great that the smallest bumps seem enormous to the blesse. We are going to work all night tonight, as the wounded must be carried 'somewhere'—the hospitals here are full.

"It seems as if I shall never finish this—I was just again called out on a trip.

PROTECTION UNDER WAGONS

"August 22, 1917.

"Just as I finished writing the above sentence I had to go again. Returned at 9 P.M. The D—Boche tried to put us off the earth with bombs. They dropped some sixty bombs, but only killed one man—it was fierce. Most of us were lying under wagons, etc., which offered some protection, but not very much. It was the raid which we had been expecting for some time. As they did not succeed, we believe we are in for it again tonight. At 12:30 I tried to get a little sleep, but could not. At 2 A.M. was called out on a long trip. It was very, very cold and dark. We have no way to see our road except by starlight—no lights permitted. I got back at 6 A.M. this morning, filled up the car with essence, ate a bite and tried to get some sleep. Rested a little and here I am. And if I look anything like I feel, I must be a sad looking bird. I am off this afternoon, as my partner has the car out. I go on again tonight for another all night excursion.

"There is nothing that has made me realize the fierceness of this war more than being in contact with the wounded. You cannot imagine what it is unless you see for yourself—that is, unless the public as a whole has changed some since I left.

"At the Front, France,

"August 23, 1917.

"Dear T.: I have been through a volume of experiences, too many to enumerate here and not the kind which the censor would pass by.

"As you know, the French put on a grand offensive here on this front, and it was a wonderful success. Less than four minutes' walk from here there are some 7,000 Boche prisoners, and more are being brought in every day. I had a call to the prison camp yesterday to bring eight wounded Germans to the hospital. They were a sad looking bunch. While waiting for the usual 'red-tape' when getting wounded men (especially Boches) I had an excellent opportunity to look them over. I got some good pictures of them, but had to get permission from the captain first. It happened to be 'feeding' time and I was treated to some sight. The Boches were like pigs—they had had nothing to eat for three whole days. The gunfire of the French artillery cut off all communication with their food station. The captain of the camp was very pleasant and kind—he gave me a Boche helmet for a souvenir. Pretty soon I'll have to hire a special machine to carry around my souvenirs. If a person wishes to keep his souvenirs safe he must keep them locked up in his dufflebag—mine is full.

"Here is a story to exchange for the one you gave me (which was very good). Several hundred Boche prisoners were 'captured'—no, they gave themselves up to the French. One of the prisoners who spoke French (or perhaps a Frenchman spoke German) said that at the

same time and same place there would be another bunch of prisoners who would desert their comrades and surrender if the French would not fire at them. Well, at the same place, and at the same time next night, the French stopped firing and sure enough, a bunch of Germans surrendered. Now comes the joke; get ready to laugh. The bunch that surrendered the second night brought mail with them for their comrades who had surrendered the day before. How's that? This is supposed to be a true story—at least, it was told me by one of the officers of the regiment which made the catch.

"The Boche have tried several counter attacks, but have been out down like dogs—they haven't a chance. The offensive was a success—more than that—because the French got what they went after and more to."

PITTSBURGH.

On October 20th, at Washington Hall, the deaf folk in this vicinity had the rare pleasure of listening to a lecture by the Rev. Mr. Whildin of Baltimore, on the subject, "Why the War?" The reverend gentleman prefaced his remarks by disclaiming that our country held any grievance against the German people as a class, or that we were jealous of their "Kultur" or coveted any of their material possessions. He showed, however, how we were forced into the melee by the war lords—the despoilers of liberty. Then for an hour and more, in a forceful, deliberate style, he presented an array of facts that proved the designs of the Kaiser and his thirsty hounds, which gave us no choice but to take our stand for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." As Attila and his horde spared none, so the Kaiser and his "Huns" hoped to terrorize the world and work their design—to master the world. Many stories, illustrating the methods and practice of the Germans were given, sufficiently horrifying, and the speaker declared there were loads of others too revolting to present to an audience. There was a large audience present, and the speaker received their undivided attention throughout, and at the close, called for more, which shows how they appreciated the lecture.

Mr. F. R. Gray was induced to address the meeting, and he added to the score against the "Kaiserism," and kept the interest at fever-heat. He declared that to give anything like an adequate account of the atrocities practiced by the enemy would require an all-night session.

It had been announced that Rev. Mr. Smielau would lecture this evening and he was called on to fulfill his contract, as he was present. He claimed, however, that he had produced a substitute who more than fulfilled the bill, so he thought he should be absolved. He made a few remarks later, telling how he had heard Mr. Whildin's lecture several times, but it was never given in the same "make up," which he thought showed that the lecturer was chock-full of his subject and had more on tap than he could possibly present at one meeting.

The proceeds of the lecture went to the Home fund, and it was considerable and therefore gratifying to the committee, who called for a rising vote of thanks to the gentlemen who gave their time and efforts for the cause.

Rev. Smielau conducted morning service at the school in Edgewood, and then at Trinity in the city, on Sunday the 21st.

It was announced that there will be a Gallaudet memorial meeting on Saturday, November 24th, at the 8th Street R. P. Church in the city. Dr. Burt of the school will speak, and there will be others. This meeting, as a matter of course, will be open to all the deaf, of whatever affiliation, as it is felt here that Dr. E. M. Gallaudet belonged to all the deaf, as all have been benefited by his labors and teachings. All who are able should attend this meeting, and thereby attest their appreciation for the work of the son as well as of the father.

The masquerade social of the Pittsburgh Division, No. 36 of the N. F. S. D., came off as scheduled, Oct. 24, and was, we are informed, a splendid success, both as to the number of characters in mask and the size of the audience, some 125 being in attendance. But this will be "writ up" by an abler hand in sociology, so there is no need of enlarging here.

The same evening, October 24th, the Pittsburgh Social League held a meeting in the rooms, corner Wood and Water Streets, for the benefit of the Red Cross or the soldiers in the field. This, too, was largely attended and resulted in good financial success, as there was much enthusiasm, especially when Hon. E. V. Babcock, Candidate for Mayor of Pittsburgh, addressed the meeting. Master Hugh Sawhill interpreted his remarks, and did it most creditably for one of his years.

Mr. Babcock commended the League for doing their "bit" in the great war, and promised, should he be elected, to do all in his power to promote the welfare of the deaf in general and the League in particular. He contributed \$5.00 to the fund, and made his address brief, as he had other engagements to fill.

This seems a good way to bring the deaf and their needs before the public. The politicians can appreciate their votes, at any rate.

Messrs. A. Richman, Jas. Butterbaugh and J. E. Rosensteel, motored down from Altoona on the 24th ult., in the latter's machine, and reported a glorious run, the trip being made in about four hours. They hugged the Lincoln Highway most of the time, called on friends in Wilkensburg as they passed through, and attended the Frat social in the evening. Mr. Richman announced that just seven deaf people of Altoona had subscribed for \$1,700.00 worth of Liberty Bonds. We wonder who can beat that bunch.

There were several of the "old boys" from Akron this week, as they had several days off while the company took an inventory. Mr. W. L. Sawhill and Edward Reese called at the school in Edgewood, also Mr. Strong from Houston. Mr. Sawhill mentioned receiving letters from his son, Clyde E. Sawhill, who is now with Co. E, 310th Infantry, Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., and how much he and the other soldiers there appreciated letters and reading matter from friends at home. Those of us who have no relatives in the ranks can do something by sending our mites to those whom we know. For this reason Mr. Sawhill's correct address is given as above.

Mr. John C. Craig, now employed at the Edgewood School, made a pilgrimage to Turtle Creek, the old location of the school. In company with a friend, he was able to locate the site of the old buildings. One building, the cottage, remains, and the people who occupy it now admitted the couple, and they could point out the location of their old school now, and just where they sat in school, and also shivered many a cold day some thirty-five years or more ago. The boys' sleeping rooms were in the second story of this cottage, and the hustle to keep warm was lively there in those days. Mr. Craig was able to recognize quite a few old landmarks, in spite of the fact that the old grounds are now covered with new buildings.

Our noted Nimrod, Mr. J. L. Friend, dropped his tools at the shop and hied to the wilds of Butler County the first minute the shooting season opened. He left Oct. 31st in the evening, via the auto route, and will probably get out with his old pal, Floyd Stoner, and bag loads of game, which is reported plentiful this year. Will report results later, but we know the rabbits will be thinned out dreadfully in no time.

G. M. T.

The Frats' Halloween Social at McGeagh Hall, Saturday evening, October 27th, was a most successful affair, over a hundred being present, some of them in masquerade costume. The maskers and the comment they evoked furnished the fun for the first hour; then prizes were awarded and a bountiful supply of rosy-cheeked apples and fancy biscuit were distributed, and

the rest of the evening passed quickly in munching and lively converse. A number of Frats came on from out of town for this frolic; among them John Rosensteel, of Ebensburg, and Abraham Richman and James Butterbaugh, of Altoona, who motored down from Johnstown in the former's auto; "Rex," of Greensburg, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Montgomery, of Donora; Mr. and Mrs. Bulger, of Cambridge, Miss C. Biery, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rolshouse.

Division No. 36, N. F. S. D., is steadily growing in strength and popularity. Its pleasant social meetings in its cozy, conveniently situated hall are very attractive to all, especially to the young people. All are made welcome and at home. The following is a list of the maskers and prize winners:

Dutch Cleanser—Mrs. Montgomery.
Red Cross Nurse—Miss Emlie Appel.
Food Conservation Uniform—Mrs. Frank Holliday.
Nightmare—Mr. Rolshouse.
Ghost—Jean Myles.
Fairy—Mary Forbes.
Indian—Jim Forbes.
Gypsy—Dorothy Zeher.
Rip Van Winkle—John Nichols.
Little Red Riding Hood—Margaret Nichols.
Grandmother—Frank Nichols.
Gypsy—Dorothy Havens.
Napoleon—George Winch, Jr.
Irishman—George Winch, Sr.
Goddess—Helen Forbes.
Spirit of Halloween—Elizabeth Holliday.
Mutt—Abe Richman.
Farmer—Mrs. Davidson.
Waitress—Mrs. Black.
Martha Washington—M. Slater.
Clown—C. Fritzges.
Clown—Miss Feskorn.
Clown—Miss Keintz.
Clown—Frank Blackhall.
Lonesome Luke—John Rosensteel.
Jeff—James Butterbaugh.
Mutt's brother—William Becker.
Red Cross Nurse—Gladys Myles.
Daughter of Liberty—Thelma Winch.

Prizes for best costume: Gentleman, Miss Keintz, tie; lady, Miss Appel, comfy slippers.
Most grotesque—Mr. Rolshouse, pipe; Mrs. Montgomery, box stationery.
Most comic—Frank Blackhall, tie; Miss Feskorn, bath towel.
Girls' first prize—three handkerchiefs to Mary Forbes.
Girls' second prize—three handkerchiefs to Thelma Winch.
Girls' third prize—beads to Dorothy Havens.
Boys' first prize—Dish to Frank Nichols.
Boys' second prize—Flashlight to Jim Forbes, Jr.
Boys' third prize—Tie to George Winch, Jr.

Miss Keintz as a clown had them all guessing and walked off with the gentleman's first prize. Mrs. Davidson as a farmer also fooled many till a few stray looks gave her away. The tiny four years old, Margaret Nichols and Elizabeth Holliday, who led the procession, were so cute that many thought there should have been special prizes for them.

The women of St. Margaret's Mission have organized a Woman's Guild, with the following officers for the first year: President, Mrs. Frank Holliday; Vice-President, Miss Caroline Finley; Secretary, Mrs. Lonis Hansen; Treasurer, Mrs. H. G. Bellows. They propose to help the mission in whatever ways they can; but especially in its social life. The Guild will meet on Thursdays once a month, and will also give occasional public social meetings and entertainments on Saturday evenings.

A memorial meeting in memory of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, will be held Saturday evening, November 24th, at 8th Street R. P. Church, in charge of the Pittsburgh Gallaudet Alumni Branch. All are cordially invited to attend. Come and help to honor to the memory of the best friend the deaf this country ever had.

M. R. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Huff, of Oak Park, Ill., were guests at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Janess recently, who enjoyed the visit.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 15, 1917.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 16th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It is, with deep regret that we chronicle the death, in the early morning of Wednesday, November 7th, of Mrs. Mary Prime Stoddard, wife of Rev. Dr. Charles Augustus Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. Death claimed her in her seventy-seventh year.

She leaves her husband and four daughters—Mrs. Frederick Jennings Parsons, of Paris, France (at present in New York), Mrs. Stuart Duncan, Mrs. William M. V. Hoffman, and Mrs. Albert Gould Jennings.

Mrs. Stoddard was a daughter of the late Samuel Irenaeus Prime, D. D., distinguished in his day as an editorial writer, lecturer, author and pulpit orator.

On the 18th of May, 1875, Mrs. Stoddard became a Member of the New York Institution, and during the long interval of forty-two years, she took a helpful interest in the uplifting work to which the school is committed. During these years she served on the Ladies' Committee of the Institution.

Mrs. Stoddard was exceptionally beautiful in form and feature, which was heightened by an unaffected grace of manner and sweetness of disposition. In the days of her young womanhood, nearly forty years ago, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Stoddard and their children lived in a brick mansion on Washington Heights, and the pupils of the Institution in those days will remember the kindness of manner which characterized her attitude towards the deaf, and will learn with sorrow that her useful life is ended and her gentle personality taken away forever from the world.

The Board of Directors of the New York Institution has selected Prof. Isaac B. Gardner as Principal, to succeed Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, who died during the summer vacation.

Prof Gardner has been connected with schools for the deaf for over twenty-two years. He was a teacher at Fanwood from January 1st, 1898, to September, 1909. During the past seven years he has been Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf at Little Rock, Arkansas, an Institution of considerable proportions with a pupilage of over three hundred deaf children. He has proved himself an executive of much ability and a progressive, and up-to-date educator of the deaf.

OUR congratulations to Dr. A. L. E. Crouter upon successfully reaching and passing the 50th anniversary of his service as an educator of the

deaf. He more than deserves the testimonials of affection, esteem and honor, that were presented him by the teachers, officers, and employees of the Institution at Mt. Airy, and by the deaf men and women who graduated from that school. Loyalty and love for Dr. Crouter has ever been characteristic of the pupils past and present, and he has always been loyal to them, and helpful and friendly where their interests in the world are concerned. It is a very great relief to Dr. Crouter's friends to learn that he is recuperating from the surgical operation which he recently underwent and which caused grave fears of a fatal outcome.

THE DEAF of Indiana are getting close to the realization of the project to erect a Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. They have a fund of about \$12,500 already collected, and need a few thousand to complete the estimated requirement for a building. Mr. Orson W. Archibald, a deaf teacher at the Indianapolis School, is really the author of this charitable project, as he donated a farm of 105 acres with a farmhouse thereon. It is situated about three miles from Brookston, Ind., and has a market value of \$20,000.

At the School for the Deaf at Ogden, Utah, they have canned twelve thousand quarts of fruits and vegetables this season. Most of the food came from the school farm, and was raised by the pupils. Mr. Driggs deserves the compliments of the profession upon this convincing example of efficiency in the conservation of food. What other superintendent can approximate him?

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

"By the President of the United States of America.
"A proclamation.
"It has long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful Autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. That custom we can follow now even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and immeasurable disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril, because even amidst the darkness that has gathered about us we can see the great blessings God has bestowed upon us, blessings that are better than mere peace of mind and prosperity of enterprise.

OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE MANKIND.

"We have been given the opportunity to serve mankind as we once served ourselves in the great day of our Declaration of Independence, by taking up arms against a tyranny that threatened to master and debase men everywhere, and joining with other free peoples in demanding for all the nations of the world what we then demanded and obtained for ourselves. In this day of the revelation of our duty not only to defend our rights as a nation, but to defend also the rights of freemen throughout the world, there has been vouchsafed us in full and inspiring measure the resolution and spirit of united action. We have been brought to one mind and purpose. A new vigor of common counsel and common action has been revealed in us. We should especially thank God that in such circumstances, in the midst of the greatest enterprise the spirits of men have ever entered upon, we have, if we but observe a reasonable and practicable economy, abundance with which to supply the needs of those associated with us as well as our own. A new light shines about us. The great duties of a new day awaken a new and greater national spirit in us. We shall never again be divided or wonder what stuff we are made of.

A PRAYER FOR LIBERTY.

"And while we render thanks for these things, let us pray Almighty God that in all humbleness of spirit we may look always to Him for guidance; that we may be kept constant in the spirit and purpose of service; that by His grace our minds may be directed and our hands strengthened, and security and peace and the comradeship of a common justice may be vouchsafed all the nations of the earth.

"Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the Twenty-ninth day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations, and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the Great Ruler of nations.

"WOODROW WILSON,

"By the President.

ROBERT LANSING,

"Secretary of State."

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 1029 Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Cleveland, O., whose missionary extends throughout the central western states, namely, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and part of Kentucky and Tennessee, will be in Chicago this week. He will be at All Angels' Church this Wednesday evening, November 14th, and his many friends may look for a treat in the shape of a lecture.

John J. Wojchowski, who until recently owned a prosperous shoe repairing shop on Commercial Avenue in South Chicago, is dead. He was killed by a street car, according to a message just reached me, which gave no details other than that the funeral took place Friday morning, Nov. 9th. "Wojo," as he is known to his friends, was one of the first to enroll with the Knights of De'Epee during its organization stage in 1910, and served two terms as supreme warden of the order. Of late he devoted much of his time to the Chicago Council, a branch of the society. He was also a prominent member of the Eppheta Mission of the Holy Family Catholic Church. The Eppheta Sodality Association of which he was a beneficiary member, honored him with the treasurer'ship for several terms. He leaves his wife (formerly Miss Mary Gagne) and a three-year-old son. His sudden demise has cast a gloom among members of the Eppheta circles. The circumstances leading to his unfortunate death have not been ascertained up to the hour of mailing this letter.

Mrs. C. D. Seaton, who recently came to Chicago from Romney, W. Va., accompanied by her mother, was a guest at a dinner given by Mesdames Dougherty, Flick, King, members of the Women's Guild, last Saturday. Mrs. Seaton returned home this week.

Charles Miedke, a former resident of Moline, Ill., and well known to Chicago deaf, died October 11th, at Cleveland, O. His wife was Fanny Davis of this city.

Leslie Larson had a narrow escape from injury in an auto accident while visiting his friends, John McClean and H. Stinchcomb, in Morris, Ill., recently. Mr. McClean, who owns a large Buick touring car, took the two gentlemen motoring through his farm. Through some explained mystery the Buick collided with somebody's little Ford. No one was injured.

Rev. Philip Hasenstab announced that the contributions received for the two Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet scholarships of the Chefoo, China; School for the Deaf, amount to \$24.75. The required amount for the scholarships is one hundred dollars. Those interested in the fund are asked to send in their donations to the pastor, who will be glad to forward same to Mrs. Mills, who has charge of this school. The money must be sent not later than December 1st.

Sidney Howard has been unable to keep in the limelight. He is usually doing a giant's labor—having charge of nine furnaces in nine big houses, and making lots of money. He has offers for three other furnaces, but this is the limit of his capacity. Rest assured he is taking good care not to hurl himself in one of the "melting pots."

Rev. Geo. Flick starts for Detroit, Mich., this week, where he has been invited to occupy an empty pulpit for this coming Sunday.

Hyman B. Frankel was one of the jurors summoned in the trial of former Chief of Police Charles C. Healey, and two other police officials. He was excused when found to be deaf. Why can't they use him since he is a good lip reader?

Not having a home of his "own," yet, Harry Davidson adopted that of Mr. and Mrs. Wednell Kalack on Barry Avenue, as an appropriate scene for a party in honor of Miss Malotky. This social affair, which had all the earmarks of a "shower party," occurred on Saturday evening, November 3d. Only the very young people were invited. No, there is no exaggeration. They are positive they had a glorious time.

William Purdum, of Little Rock, Ark., brother of John E., spent a few days with him and Mrs. Purdum last week. Unused to Chicago's brand of frigid weather, he rushed, back to bask in the sunny south. The Purdums will be entertaining some other guests this month.

Walter Hodgson, formerly a dyed-in-the-wool oralist, has been on the sick list for several days. He attributes part of his troubles to a hitch in his speech. He tried to articulate gracefully, he says, but had to stick his tongue out occasionally, then yell with his mouth wide open, all in strict accordance with oral rules; hence a cold caught him unawares. It's pad and pencil hereafter.

The members of the Methodist Church Mission and the Epworth League were treated to an annual dinner, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Martin, last week. The diners were introduced to a "meatless feast"—in other words, there was no semblance of meat,

even chicken as a happy substitute was omitted. The menu handed to me was as follows, showing yellow and brown to be the favorite colors:

Browned Potatoes
Baked Squash
Golden Macaroni
Pumpkin Pie
Fruit Salad
Light Brown Coffee

An entertainment followed. The rooms were decorated in the fashion of a belated Halloween with pictures of pumpkins and children in great evidence. Mesdames Joseph, McCoy, Sharpneck, Zoolinger, and the Misses Cora Jacoba and Robert Groves, were costumed as Red Cross nurses. Miss Groves recited "America." Rev. Hasenstab quoted a poem from the Northwestern Christian Advocate, "Do Not Fear, Little Mother." Miss Constance Hasenstab, attired as a "Colonial Dame," handed a mysterious package to the nurses, then standing in a circle, and passed it along till Rev. Hasenstab had the honor of unwrapping the package. It revealed two war-service bunting, each bearing one star in the center. They were presented to Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Joseph, who have sons now fighting for a world democracy. The bunting were donated by the members. Other games were not indulged in, as a mark of respect for Miss Esther Carlson, who is dangerously ill.

The next business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas Club will be held in Room 338, third floor, 59 E. Van Buren Street, Saturday evening, December 1st. All members are urged to be present. There will be an election of officers.

There will be warm days for the parishioners of the All Angels' Church. A new set of Hawks' gas-ventilating radiators are going to be installed in the basement hall, where the majority usually congregate. Mrs. Ernest Craig has charge of the fund, and already sixty dollars have been turned in with promises of forty more. Here's hoping that the new heater will be odorless, sootless and smokeless, and fully prepared to withstand extreme zero weather.

Miss Esther Carlson, sister of E. E. Carlson, a merchant tailor, has been critically ill in a hospital for the past several weeks. Her many friends are anxiously hoping for an early recovery.

Thanksgiving Day services will be held on Tuesday, November 27th, in the lecture room of the Methodist Church, Clark and Washington Street. The Ladies' Aid Society, following a fixed custom, will arrange an entertainment the same evening.

Leslie Larsen, who went to Morris, Ill., last week, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stinchcomb, reported having had a most enjoyable time at Ottawa, a neighboring town, where a party arranged by Miss Mary Claus was in full swing. Amusing games and funny storytelling were the chief features of the evening. Mr. Stinchcomb capturing two prizes. Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Conardy, of Peru; Mr. and Mrs. Stinchcomb, of Morris; Miss Elizabeth Arnold, of Seatonville; Miss Etta Hansen, of Mokena; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tattersall, of Seneca; Alfred Gronberg, of Mariselle; and Leslie Larsen, of Chicago.

In relating her experiences while in New York sometime ago, a young lady, claiming to be a graduate of an oral school, said she attended one of Billy Sunday's revival meetings. She said he was such an interesting speaker, so plain in his lip-movements that she understood him perfectly.

Her inquisitive friend asked: "How could you understand him when you sat too far from his platform?" This was her answer: "Billy Sunday made signs while he talked. He pointed up to the sky and I knew he meant 'heaven.' When he jerked his fingers downward I understood him to refer to that 'awful place' where all the bad people are sent. He made such furious gestures, took off his coat and then his collar. But he really talked too fast. I think signs are horrid when used by a preacher, don't you? My friends thought it wonderful because I understood what Billy Sunday said."

Then my friend B. H. butted in with this remark: "Do you know that with signs and speech Billy Sunday cleans up several thousands dollars? Isn't it wonderful how you grasped some of his simple words with the aid of signs?"

Herbert Gunner plans to make a flying trip to Indianapolis, Ind., this week, to bid farewell to his brother, who is a lieutenant in command of a detachment which will leave shortly for France.

Repetition is certainly tedious, but since there is danger of lapsed memory, permit me to remind you that the Illinois Home fund charity ball will top the best social program this month at Colonial Hall, Wednesday evening, November 28th. If you were not reminded, Chairman Liebenstein might get St. Vitus dance.

The boys of the Silent Athletic Club sent me an invitation to "cordially attend" the Seventh Annual Reception and Ball at Cedric Hall, Linden and Kedzie Avenues, on the evening of Saturday, Nov.

17th. Admission is 25 cents—no free pass to JOURNAL reporter. Contrary to custom followed by other fortunate reporters on the big dailies, your writer always has to dig in his jeans to produce the price of admission—and not only that, but coughs up some more whenever he needs data to write news. Best wishes to the reception and dance, boys!

"The All Angels' Parish bazaar is next to demand your undivided attention next Friday and Saturday, November 23 and 24. According to circulars issued by the parish printery, the bazaar is intended solely to benefit the mortgage fund, in other words, to remove the yoke of an oppressive debt. Miss Susan McKee reigns supreme as chairman of the different booths. The hours of the two-day bazaar have been set from 2 to 11 P.M., in order to allow ample time for the process of gently and painlessly extracting coppers, nickels, silver and greenbacks from those having swollen pocketbooks.

Booths are arranged with the following committee in charge: Fancy work, Mesdames Dougherty, Flick, Witte, and Woodworth; candy, Mrs. Kingdon and Miss Tanzar; cake, Mrs. Boss; cafeteria, Mrs. Sprague; "handy holder-lady," Mrs. Brimble; and numerous other attractions omitted from the bill posters. On Saturday night only Horace Buell will perform that marvelous stunt entitled "The Masked Man," at a reduced price of ten cents, war tax not included. We shall expect something enlightening in the art of unmasking.

J. A. W.

FANWOOD.

Major Van Tassel has sent the following to Fanwood graduates who are Military Instructors in Schools for the Deaf:—

I wish to call your attention to a change in the Army Regulations in regard to saluting the national anthem and the colors. You will note that the only difference is that persons, whether in uniform or civilian dress, do not salute the national anthem when uncovered, simply standing at attention and facing the music. This change was made to affect mixed audiences at assemblages, such as theatres, concerts, etc., indoors, to make the respect paid uniform. Heretofore, a soldier standing alongside of a civilian was rendered conspicuous when saluting with the hand salute, while the civilian simply stood at attention.

ARMY REGULATIONS.

[August 10, 1917.]

377. The national or regimental color or standard, uncased, passing a guard or other armed body will be saluted the field music sounding "To the Color" or "To the Standard." Officers and enlisted men passing the uncased colors will render honors as follows: If in uniform they will salute as required in subparagraph 1 of paragraph 383; if in civilian dress and all officers will uncover, holding the headress opposite the left shoulder with the right hand; if uncovered they will salute with the right hand salute.

378. Whenever the national anthem is played at any place, when persons belonging to the military service are present, all officers and enlisted men in formation shall stand at attention facing toward the music [except at retreat, when they shall face toward the flag.] If in uniform, covered, they shall salute at the first note of the anthem, retaining the position of salute until the last note of the anthem. If not in uniform and uncovered, they shall uncover at the first note of the anthem, holding the headress opposite the left shoulder and so remain until its close, except that in inclement weather the headress may be held slightly raised.

The same rules apply when "To the Color," or "To the Standard," is sounded, as when the national anthem is played.

When played by an army band, the national anthem shall be played through without repetition of any part not required to be repeated to make it complete.

The same marks of respect prescribed for observance during the playing of the national anthem of the United States shall be shown toward the national anthem of any other country when played upon official occasions.

Salutes to the national anthem or when "To the Color" or "Standard" is sounded during ceremonies will be as hereinafter prescribed.

During the latter part of last week we received the welcome news that Mr. Isaac B. Gardner had been appointed Principal of the Institution, to fill the place left vacant by the passing away of Mr. Currier.

Mr. Gardner is no stranger here. In 1898 he became connected with this Institution's faculty of instructors as professor, and continued in the position until 1909, when, because of merit and ability, he was made Superintendent of the Arkansas School for the Deaf, at Little Rock. As such he continued until recently, achieving distinction both as an educator and executive. We are one and all eagerly awaiting the arrival of our new head.

On Saturday evening, before a full gathering of the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, Prof. Bjorlee spoke on the "Onward March of Progress." As a preliminary to his lecture, he made clear what an irreparable loss we had undergone in the all-too sudden removal of our beloved friend and Principal, Enoch Henry Currier, and went on to state that he sincerely hoped our new Principal, Mr. Gardner, would receive our wholehearted support, and that we would earnestly try to co-operate with him in keeping the brilliant record earned by this Institution up to the standard and even try to better it. The subject of his lecture, it will

readily be seen, was of so inexhaustible a nature, that in his limited allotment of time, he could not make a thorough treatment, but chose to restrict himself to the leading improvements that have been made during this century. Methods of modern warfare have been revolutionized. Feats in engineering have been little less than marvelous; the philosophy of education has made great steps in training the youth of the country. He used the Ashokan Dam in the Catskills, and the Canal System of the State of New York as examples of engineering; the Montessori and Gary Systems as examples of the advance in education. It was an absorbing lecture by a forceful and convincing speaker.

Sunday chapel services were conducted by Prof. Jones in the morning, and Prof. Bjorlee in the afternoon. The latter spoke on "Personality," and how it was the paramount duty of each individual to use it for good. During the evening period, Prof. Bjorlee superintending, two of the boys and two of the girls gave interesting and instructing talks.

Friday had a generous share of visitors, among whom were Misses Nelson and Taft, teachers in the Rhode Island School. Dr. Charles A. Leale, Chairman of the Committee of Instruction, was also here on that day.

On Thursday last, accompanied by Professor Bjorlee, Lieutenant Eugh, of the Medical Corps, went on a tour through the class rooms. He was at St. Olaf College with Mr. Bjorlee. He is going to France soon with a division of the Aviation Corps.

With the 19th of November approaching, Companies A, B, and C are marching with a more sprightly step during their morning practice period. On that day the company most proficient will be given the honor of carrying the colors for the ensuing year.

On account of the inconvenient location of the former girls' basketball court, a new site has been chosen. The nets have been set up in front of the Academic building on the girls' lawn. Like the boys, they are to have a basketball tournament, beginning after the Thanksgiving recess, so they can daily be seen practicing to put themselves in trim.

Voice culture is still an important factor in the school routine. The classes have fifteen minutes each daily under the direction of Miss Amelia E. Berry.

Those comprising the Officers' School were given lessons in the Semaphore Code of signalling by Staff Captain Altenderfer. In turn they will instruct those under them, until the whole cadet battalion shall have become acquainted with this form of communication. Aside from this they were given instruction in other branches of military science.

The members of the High Class have received new text-books to aid them in mastering the difficulties of constructive English, and in "dissecting language." This book was compiled by J. W. Jones, Superintendent of the Ohio State School for the Deaf. His broad experience and great familiarity with the needs of the deaf student, enabled him to make it of great intrinsic value, and from it they hope to get a clearer conception of the mother tongue, thereby becoming better qualified to overcome the intricacies of grammar and language.

The first cold winds of winter are being felt. The cheeks of the boys are being imbued with a rosy color. But these winds bring chapped hands, and with this in mind, we have been provided with warm gloves of a very durable quality.

The Reading Club, lately instituted by a group of the older boys, is making favorable progress. Abundant reading matter, touching upon timely topics, has been procured and devoured enthusiastically.

The Sunday parade drew a large crowd towards the Institution's gates, to witness the movements of the cadet battalion, and to listen to the popular and timely airs furnished by the band.

J. N. O.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Sylvan Riley has secured a position with the National Biscuit Co. There are now seven deaf-mutes working there.

Kansas is delighted to learn of Mr. Decker's new job as a chemist in Chicago. We wish him good luck.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Patterson, whose marriage was announced a week ago, are now at 30 Garfield. Mr. Patterson will continue his business with the Patterson Machinery Co., of which he and his brother are partners.

James Gross is in the City looking for a place to stay and to bring his wife up here.

Kid Dillenschneider made a flying visit to St. Joe to visit Brunke. The latter may move up here so as to be with many friends.

Milton Johnson was in Lawrence Sunday. The keen and striking appearances of the Kansas University students in clothing charmed him. He hopes some day he would be like one of them.

Kansas City seems to have plenty of jobs for the deaf-mutes. We have not seen a single man go back home after hunting work.

HORN.

SUNDRY NOTES.

Miss Capitola S. Biery has returned to her home in Topton, Pa., after having enjoyed two months' visit with the Rolshouses, of Aspinwall, Pa.

Mr. G. B. Stevenson, of Altoona, Pa., formerly of Chicago, stepped into Chicago and surprised Mr. and Mrs. Herman Janess, of Riverside, Ill. He spent a few days with them. He is an expert machinist.

Frank Wilaman, of Greensburg, Pa., now works in the job printing office of the Kelly & Jones Company, having last month been transferred from the brass packing department of that company (in which he was employed for more than fifteen years) to that office. He is more than pleased with his new position.

Perry B. Oakley, of Binghamton, and Edith M. Palmer, of Scranton, were married, at the home of the bride, Wednesday, November 7th, Rev. Franklin C. Smielan officiating. The couple will live in Binghamton, where the young man is employed in the Lackawanna car shops.

Rev. H. L. Tracy, of Baton Rouge, La., will lecture at St. Paul's Cathedral, 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati, Saturday evening, November 24th, at 7:45 o'clock. Sunday, the 25th, he will take duty for Rev. Mr. Allabough: Holy Communion at 10:30 A. M. and Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7:30 P. M.

Rev. George F. Flick, of Chicago, will deliver a lecture at Wayne I. O. O. F. Temple, Avery and Grand River Avenues, Detroit, Saturday evening, November 17th, at 7:45 o'clock, under the auspices of the Philatene Savings Club of Detroit. Sunday, the 18th, he will hold two services for Rev. Mr. Allabough at St. John's Chapel, Woodward Ave. and High St., Detroit. Holy Communion at 10:45 A. M. and Evening Prayer and Sermon at 3:00 P. M.

More than three weeks ago the following guests were invited to a country dinner party at the farm homestead of Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool, of Hunter, Pa.: Miss Capitola S. Biery, of Topton; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse, of Aspinwall, and Messrs. Henry Bards, of Wilkinsburg, and Frank Widaman, of Greensburg. They declared that the dinner was in every respect a unique affair, and evidently enjoyed it to their hearts' content. It's no wonder that they will remember the splendid time spent at the Pool farm.

Looked Queer to Her.

Having been superintendent of the New Jersey School for the Deaf for many years, John P. Walker, now principal of the academic department of the same institution, has had many amusing as well as interesting experiences in connection with his work. All instructors of the deaf become proficient in the primitive sign language, and Mr. Walker is no exception. He remembers having been placed on a platform near an Indian on a certain occasion and conversing in sign language with him. The Indian was fraternally inclined until in answer to his hand query, "How many men have you killed?" Mr. Walker replied "none." After indicating a round dozen or more, the Indian lapsed into his renowned stoicism and would sign no more.

Conveying a street car as a means for conveying to a school a young deaf and dumb girl, Mr. Walker naturally conversed with her in sign language. Two women opposite became very much interested and inclined to pity.

"What a shame!" said one of them. "They are deaf and dumb. They look so natural, too."

"The girl does," said the other, "but there's something funny about the man."

"Stop here, conductor!" called Mr. Walker.—Newark, N. J., News.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P. M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P. M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P. M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P. M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P. M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P. M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A. M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P. M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P. M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Evangelical Work.

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf-Mutes in the Southern and Southwestern States, also Illinois and Indiana; will answer all calls. J. W. Michaels, Evangelist, Box 117, Fort Smith, Arkansas.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Everywhere you go nowadays you can't help observing service flags, which indicate, by the number of stars, how many in the family or home enlisted for their country. Some large business houses also have adopted this by displaying service flags to show how many of their employees are serving in the U. S. Army or Navy. At the meeting of the League of Elect Surds it was ascertained that there are eleven from members' families serving in Uncle Sam's fighting forces: Two sons of Bro. T. F. Fox, two sons of Bro. A. L. Pach, one son of Bro. A. Capelli, two brothers of Bro. J. Sturtz, two nephews of Bro. LeClerc, and two nephews of Bro. Mac Miller.

Mention has been made of the sons of Bros. Fox, Pach and Capelli heretofore. The two brothers of Bro. Sturtz are Max, thirty-two years old, who is in the 30th Field Artillery, Battery A, at Camp Stanley, Texas; Philip, nineteen years old, in the 20th Company (Coast Defense) at Fort Hancock, N. J.

Arrangements for the Indoor Circus to be held at St. Ann's Church, Saturday evening, November 17th, are almost completed. It is something new in the annals of entertainments for the deaf in this city, but indications are it will be a prolonged orgy of merriment from start to finish. Some of the fun-makers are Adolph Pfunder, Julius Anton, Fred King, George Rau, Fred Haberstroh. For other features of the program we will have such old stand-bys as Miss Violet Pearce, Chester Q. Mann, Anthony Rieff, Harry Gillen, the Misses Sherman and others too numerous to mention—too many for a three-ring circus to which they aspire—but content with the little one-ring affair and the amazing collection of trained animals that never existed. Come over and have a good time. It will not be all comic. The serious and artistic side will receive a large share of attention.

A small fire occurred last night in the Institute for Deaf and Dumb Boys, No. 904 Lexington Avenue. It was discovered quickly. Firemen extinguished it before much damage was done.

The deaf-mutes left the building without confusion. Authorities of the school believe the blaze was started by a former inmate. He had been ordered from the building a few minutes before the blaze was discovered in a locker on the second floor.—New York American, Nov. 13.

Election Day (November 6th) being the natal day of Mrs. Moses W. Loew, her friends of the feminine persuasion to the number of nine, banded together and swooped upon her abode on Washington Heights, taking along dainty eatables for the making up of a fitting repast for jollification. So completely was the surprise sprung upon her that she was visibly affected. The names of participants follow: Mesdames Felix A. Simonson, Samuel Goldberg, Samuel Kohn, Osmond Loew, Max Miller, A. C. Baehrach, Samuel Bramson, David Wasserman and Miss Agnes Craig.

Among the visitors at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Saturday evening, were Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Hanley, a bride and groom on their honeymoon. Mrs. Hanley is petite, pretty and intelligent. She was educated at the Mt. Airy Institution in Philadelphia, and as Miss Ida Nicholson, she graduated three years ago. Mr. Hanley is a fine-looking young man, who was educated at Hartford, but has lived in Philadelphia for several years. Their marriage took place in Philadelphia, on Thursday, November 8th.

There was a small attendance at the first meeting of the Literary Circle, so named till a more fitting one can be found. Rev. Franklin C. Smielau gave a very interesting talk on incidents of the war. Rev. Mr. Keiser followed with current events, and Dr. Chamberlain closed the two hour session with a brief address. It was a pleasant and profitable evening. The next meeting will be on Thursday evening, December 13th. An elaborate program will be prepared, and with more publicity than was accorded the first meeting, it is hoped the attendance will be larger.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean E. Tomlinson (nee Louise Turner) spent the summer in Minnesota, camping at Mound, and depleting Lake Minnetonka of black bass, in which piscatorial sport Mrs. Tomlinson proved adept. They are again teaching at the Manitoba Institution, which is located at the Agricultural College near Winnipeg. The Institution building was given over to wounded soldiers.

Mrs. C. Nebel, of Brooklyn, writes

that her son, Gustav, who was recently appointed to a position on the teaching staff of the College of the City of New York, has been called to go on a confidential mission for the Federal Government to Hot Springs, N. C., and may remain in North Carolina until the end of the war.

Mr. Albert Edward Dirkes and Mrs. Rose O'Donnell announce their marriage, on Wednesday, the seventh of November, 1917, at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, 511 West 148th Street, New York City.

Mrs. Ida H. Williams wishes to announce the engagement of her daughter, Gladys, to Mr. John Majcherzyk.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

November 10, 1917.—Mr. Albert W. Ohlemacher, Physical Director at the School for the Deaf, met with a painful accident Wednesday afternoon, and is fortunate that it was not more serious. He was engaged in cleaning the walls of the gymnasium, standing upon a ladder some fifteen feet high. While making a move the foot of the ladder slipped, toppling him off. He however had enough presence of mind to seize the ladder in his descent, and thus break somewhat his fall on the floor.

A small gash on the upper part of his left cheek, a broken and loosened tooth, a bruised side and leg, and an injured ankle, are the results of the fall. He was carried to the school's hospital by a couple of the pupils, and later to his home by Superintendent Jones in his auto. The physician who examined him found no bones broken, and applied the proper restoratives.

He has been suffering a great deal of pain in the injured members, and is unable to move the left lower limb. It will be some time before he will be able to go about again.

The ladies of the school household, doing their bit for the soldiers, gave a dance and card party last evening at the school. Part of the pupils' dining room was set aside for those who desired to trip the light fantastic, while the B Center, provided with stands, was set aside for those who preferred card games. "Mums" were the decorations. There was a good attendance, as \$60 was realized from the affair. The money will be used for the purchase of yarns, to be made into articles of clothing for the soldiers. Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. Ida Moore, and Miss Louise Berry, organized the movement to help the soldiers.

In our last we spoke of the Girls' Junior War Service League as being an offshoot of the S. S. C., and we wish to give credit to whom credit is due. Miss Ethel Zell is the mainstay of the S. S. C., having gotten the girls to form the club, and is the real mother of it, advising and looking after their interest, and it was through Miss Zell's efforts and advice that the Junior War Service League came into being. Miss Edgar gave the members their first instruction in knitting, but other ladies of the household club will take turns in giving the girls instruction in this art.

We should also have included the High Class boys as helping to contribute \$12 to the Knitting Club for yarns.

Mr. Ernest Zell is taking 25-cent contributions to provide "Smokes" for the men in the war and has already a long list.

The Advance Society held its monthly meeting Tuesday evening.

A letter from Mr. R. P. McGregor and daughters, Bessie and Jeanette, thanking the society for the floral tribute contributed for the bier of Mrs. McGregor, was read. The purchasing committee was authorized to secure Christmas gifts for the residents of the Home. It was suggested to purchase the articles early before the rush came, and the committee is to consult the matron as to what gift would be most serviceable to each resident. Something for the floors of rooms occupied in the old brick building was also ordered. Messrs. Schory and Greener were appointed as committee to audit the treasurer's account for the year. Next meeting will be the first Tuesday in December, when officers are to be elected. Mr. A. H. Schory was given a vote of thanks for a donation of money to the cottage fund, obtained from the sale of pictures.

Mr. A. H. Schory with eight or ten boys went up to the Home and put in the day cutting wood, so as to keep the buildings warm. This was made necessary owing to the inability to secure much coal, if any, till the Government lays off its embargo. It is hoped by the end of the month to get sufficient coal to last through the winter. The boys did a good day's work and did it gratis.

According to the Annual report it cost the State \$50,000 to do the laundering for the 23,000 people under its care. This includes soap,

lye, soda, starch, bluing, insecticides and cleanser. The State School for the Deaf is given the lowest, \$397, while the State Hospital for Feeble-Minded has the largest, \$5,470. It should be remembered, however, that the school's laundering is done principally at the school for the blind, in return for which the baking is done for the latter by the former.

Mr. W. J. Hoversick, of Xenia, showed up at the school this morning. He has a case in one of his home city printing offices.

Mr. Reuben Bice, of Dayton, O., was in Columbus Saturday and Sunday, visiting his daughter on East Rich Street, and incidentally getting a look at his grandchild. He visited the School Sunday, being shown around by his old friend, Mr. J. B. Showalter.

Three former teachers, of the school were visitors this week—Mrs. McMeekin, nee Irene Boggs, Mrs. Elsworth, nee Kail, and Miss Nora Hisey, in charge of the Toledo Day School for the Deaf. Mrs. McMeekin's mother is housekeeper of the school. She and Mrs. Elsworth now have their homes in Wyoming.

The old building that used to serve as the boys' study room and dormitory, with the shoeshop in the east lower room, later as the State bindery and now as the cabinet shop, with the painting shop on the second floor, and engineer's shop in the basement, was re-roofed this week with the J.-M. Asbestos roofing, and now looks good for a long time yet.

The passing away last Saturday, of Prof. A. G. Draper, as published in the papers Sunday morning, another of the Gallaudet boys, caused sorrow by those who knew and honored him as a man.

A. B. G.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, November 18th, 9 A.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, November 25th.

NOVEMBER.

18—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.
23—St. Peter's Church, Portchester, Holy Communion, 11 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.
29—Thanksgiving Day, St. Ann's Church, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

Rev. B. H. Allabough's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

14—Chicago, All Angels' Church, 8:00 P.M. (Lecture on "Significance of the G. E. C. World War")
15—Rockford, Ill., Emmanuel Church, 8:00 P.M. (Service)
16—Jamestown, Wis. (on business)
17—Delavan, Christ Church, 8 P.M. (Service)
17—Racine, St. Luke's Parish House, 8:30 P.M. (Reading)
18—Racine, St. Luke's Chapel, 10:30 P.M.
19—Milwaukee, St. James' Church, 3 P.M. (Service)
20—Kenosha, St. Matthew's Parish House, 8 P.M. (Service)
21—Lima, O., 7:30 P.M.
21—Middletown, O., 7:30 P.M.
22—Danville, Ky., 7:30 P.M.
24—Louisville, Frats' Hall, 7:45 P.M. (Reading)
25—Louisville, Christ Church Cathedral, 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion and 3 P.M. (Conference)
29—Cleveland, Grace Church, 3:00 P.M. Thanksgiving Service; 4 P.M., Business Meeting of St. Agnes' Mission; 9 P.M., Supper; 7:45 to 8, addresses on the life of the late Dr. E. M. Gallaudet; 9 to 10, social.

Rev. F. C. Smielau's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

16—Reading, 8 P.M. Lecture.
17—Allentown, 8 P.M. Lecture.
18—Easton, 11 A.M.
Allentown, 2 P.M. Holy Communion.
Reading, 7:30 P.M. Holy Communion.
21—Williamsport, 8 P.M.
23—Altoona, 8 P.M.
23—Uniontown, 8 P.M.
23—Johnstown, 10:30 P.M.
23—Greensburg, 3:30 P.M.
Pittsburgh, 7:45 P.M.
27—Erie, 8 P.M.

The lecture at Reading and Allentown will be given by Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, M.A., of Baltimore, Md. His subject will be "The call to which we are called in the world war and the part the United States is taking." This lecture has been delivered in several places, and every one has pronounced it one of the best ever given to the deaf.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU,
Box 223, Williamsport, Pa.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandt, Assistant, 1092 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everyone welcome.

Andre Lemaitre

It is with great sorrow that we have learned of the death of Andre Lemaitre, the aviator. Mr. Lemaitre is the nephew of our very good friends, M. Emile and M. Henri Mercier. His death was caused by the falling of an aeroplane. He was but nineteen years of age.

Our sincere condolences are extended to M. and Mme. Lemaitre. Mercier of Epernay, to M. and Mme. Emile and Henri Mercier, and to their whole family.

The elder brother of M. Andre Lemaitre, a lieutenant pilot, is now on a mission to the United States where he is instructing the American soldiers in the art of aviation.—Gazette des Sourds-Muets.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Y. M. C. A. Council held a meeting in the Fac. room last Tuesday evening. Present: Prof. Day, Prof. Hughes, Messrs. Osborne, '19, Ozier, '19, Peard, '19, Wilson, '20, Gibson, '18, Braddock, '18.

The Board of Editors and Managers of the *Buff and Blue* met in conference Wednesday evening.

Thursday evening nothing happened. Friday evening, there was a moving picture show in the chapel. The show fulfilled its purpose in being an instructive and, in some degree, amusing program. Prof. Hughes' efforts could have been nearly the real show if the room had been lighted up all the time.

Saturday evening, Miss Peet lectured on the subject, "Venice." Afterwards, there was a short social for the purpose of introducing the poor, helpless young Rat girls, to their gentlemen friends of College Hall. The Y. W. C. A. girls had charge of the ceremonies, and saw to it that their younger sisters got acquainted with every handsome man on the premises.

Sunday evening, the writer retired into his den to record all the above proceedings, so if anything exciting took place that evening, it has not come to his ears yet.

The types, cases, presses, and other printing apparatus, that has been the property of the *Buff and Blue*, will be sold to the Institution, to keep company with the new materials bought by the Institution. All printing work on the *B. & B.* will hereafter be in the hands of our instructor in printing and his class of volunteer pupils, who are to receive pay for their labor.

A bronze tablet has been framed and placed on the chapel wall, in the space underneath the portrait of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The tablet bears upon it in part these words: "In memory of Allan Bradshaw Fay, a member of the Faculty of Gallaudet College, 1897-1915." The memorial was unveiled and dedicated on Sunday afternoon, November 4th, and was, therefore, overshadowed in some degree by the funeral of Dr. Draper, which had been held on the same spot that morning.

Messrs. Dohrmann, '19, Haley, '20, Davies, '20, and Messrs. Bouchard, Dobbins, Kannapel, Frewing, Houze, and Rosen, all '21, are the candidates for membership in the Kappa Gamma Fraternity.

Our basket-ball team will use its Saturdays in league games with Catholic University, George Washington University, and Maryland State College. For particulars, see below.

The football team improved its luck in the game against Fort Washington, November 10th. We defeated a much heavier team by the score of 13 to 6.

Here is a list of the student organizations that possess \$50 Liberty Loan bonds:—

The Senior Class.
The Junior Class.
The Sophomore Class.
The Freshman Class.
The Preparatory Class.
The Kappa Gamma Fraternity.
The Gallaudet College Athletic Association.
The Gallaudet College Literary Society.

The *Buff and Blue*.
The Prep. girls are quartered in President Hall's mansion, awaiting the completion of the other wing of New Fowler Hall.

The Freshladies are still occupying Cottage No. 6, now historic as the former home of the late Dr. Draper.

Two new tennis-courts are being made at the Eighth Street gate. They will belong to the Co-eds.

By the way, the Co-eds have been complaining of having had to use grass courts all of this Autumn. Well, grass courts are for tender feet, y' know.

Here is the schedule of games to be played by the Interstate Basketball League, (Gallaudet; Catholic University; George Washington University; Maryland State College.) All games are to be played in the city Y. M. C. A.; each team is to play two games against each of the other teams; and all of the games except two will be double-headers.

Dec. 15

G. W. U. versus Gallaudet.

C. U. versus M. S. C.

Jan. 12

Gallaudet versus C. U.

M. S. C. versus G. W. U.

Jan. 19

Gallaudet versus G. W. U.

M. S. C. versus C. U.

Feb. 2

M. S. C. versus Gallaudet.

Feb. 9

C. U. versus G. W. U.

Feb. 16

G. W. U. versus M. S. C.

C. U. versus Gallaudet.

March 2

Gallaudet versus M. S. C.

G. W. U. versus C. U.

ing attention in the rooms of the College Hall. Heupel's big "cozy corner," which he robbed from the Wenger twins in return for a mere \$1.25, has since then brought unsolicited bids running as high as \$4. Houze, '21, has a nap-inducer which is almost as low as the floor. Wadlin, '21, has an expensive patent contraption which stiffens and recedes when you press the button in one of the arms in it. (There won't be anything left of it after the sight-seers finish with it.)

PHILADELPHIA.

[News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.]

On October 28th, 1867, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter began his work of teaching the deaf in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and therefore on October 28th, 1917, he completed fifty years of continuous service. The joyful anniversary found the Doctor a patient in the Institution Infirmary well on the road to recovery from a recent surgical operation, and on this account a quiet commemoration of the anniversary was necessary. It proved a happy occasion though for Dr. Crouter and all concerned. On the morning of the anniversary Dr. Crouter, in the Infirmary, seated comfortably in a large arm-chair which the officers and employees of the Institution, who have served under him not less than twenty years, presented to him as a token of regard and in honor of the occasion, otherwise well and in the best of spirit, received the congratulations of the officers, teachers and friends of the Institution and shook hands with everyone.

Towards eleven o'clock the scene changed, and it was then the turn of the deaf friends of Dr. Crouter to give expression to their feelings on the happy occasion. There was no procession of deaf persons as there was of hearing persons a short while before, but they were represented by Mr. R. M. Ziegler, as Chairman of the General Committee of the Deaf of Philadelphia, and by Mr. John A. Roach, Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. After they had congratulated Dr. Crouter and were even more warmly greeted by him, Mr. Roach handed to him the following letter on behalf of the Pennsylvania Society.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27, 1917.

DR. A. L. E. CROUTER, Superintendent,
Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

MY DEAR SIR:—The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, at its recent meeting, (September 14, 1917), in this city, was cognizant of the fact that on October 28th, 1917, you will have the rare distinction of having completed fifty years of continuous service in the education of the deaf of Pennsylvania, and directed us, by resolution, to express appreciation and love to you in honor of the occasion.

While we regard this duty a very pleasant one, we fear that we can but imperfectly do it to you who have borne the yoke of service through so many years with a faithfulness that challenges sheer admiration, who have marked those years by steady progress in the education of the deaf, and who have been so largely responsible for the growth and remarkable success of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which today ranks second to no other school of its kind.

Alas! fifty years is a very long period to serve one's country.

Alas! fifty years of work for the cause of education is a record to be proud of.

Alas! fifty years of close contact with the deaf, as a teacher, counsellor, friend, benefactor and superintendent, is an enviable record for good, worthy of all praise.

FIFTY YEARS WITH THE DEAF OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The very idea of it is inspiring. Only one who is sincerely sympathetic with the cause of the deaf would stay and work so long among them. We feel that no appreciation that we attempt to make now will be sufficient, because the results of your work themselves attest the highest appreciation that can be given you. We must be content then to reciprocate as much as possible the love you so freely bestowed upon us, and we would add our best wishes for the enjoyment of the most peace, happiness and health during the remaining days of your useful life.

Dear Doctor, we feel tempted to say more, for we have not yet spoken about your treatment of the deaf out of school. As numerous and onerous as many of your duties as Superintendent of the largest school for the deaf in the world, you have extended to us many valuable courtesies of the past, encouraged us by attending several conventions of the Society, worked with us and now hold the added responsibility of a President of the Home for the Aged and Infirmed Deaf. You have been to many of us a friend whom we could confide in like a father, assisted us when in need of employment, and have been ever ready to champion and support our worthy cause. You have mingled with us at our meetings, attended our social functions, received us cordially in your own home and delighted to entertain us hospitably, for all of which we feel very deeply indebted to you.

May your Golden Jubilee be one of the happiest occasions of your life, if not the very happiest.

Very sincerely and gratefully yours,

JAMES S. REIDER, President.

While the Doctor was reading the letter, Messrs Ziegler and Roach quickly brought from its hiding place and stood before him a very handsome Baby Grand Sonora phonograph, giving the tune of the Star Spangled Banner, also handing him a card on which was inscribed the following:—

"A token of esteem and high regard, and of sincere appreciation of fifty years of untiring service devoted to the cause of educating the deaf, from—
Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, W. L. Davis.

Philadelphia Division, No. 30, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, John A. Roach.

Gallaudet Club, R. M. Ziegler.
Men's Club of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Harry E. Stevens.
Cleric Association, Arthur Fowler.
Knights of De l'Epee, Wm. V. Brogan.
All Souls' Guild, Jas. S. Reider.
Pastoral Aid Society, Mrs. C. O. Dautzer.

Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., E. E. Scott.
Ladies of De l'Epee, Mrs. E. E. Scott.
Beth Israel Association of the Deaf, Louis C. Lovett.
Teachers, officers and employees of the Institution, J. A. McVittie, Jr.
Inmates of the Home for the Aged and Infirmed Deaf, Doylestown, Mrs. M. J. Syle.
Deaf friends of Reading, Pa., Miss Helen G. Wink.
Deaf friends of Harrisburg, Pa., Scott Foreman.
And others Friends.
R. M. ZIEGLER, Chairman;
J. S. REIDER, Secretary;
JOHN A. ROACH, Treasurer;
General Committee on Testimonial to Dr. Crouter.

The reader may imagine what a surprise the presentation of the phonograph was to Dr. Crouter; but what seemed to touch him most and what he values most highly is the good-will tendered by representative organizations of the deaf of Philadelphia, and by his other friends.

AKRON, O.

FOOTBALL.

Silents 7 Mendel Pirates 0
Football games come and pass and are forgotten, but the game with the Mendel Pirates, at Columbus, O., October 28th, will linger quite a while in the memories of those who were interested, especially the spectators. In the game the Silents vanquished a mighty aggregation, whose history during the past three years showed many a notable victory and not a single defeat. The papers of Columbus heralded this as one of the greatest games in professional football circles in years. The only touchdown registered came about in a novel manner. With the ball on their 20-yard line, the Pirates were penalized 15 yards. Trott for the Pirates dropped back to kick out of danger. The ball struck the cross bar and bounded back. A wild scramble followed. Exending, the redskin, hurdled the struggling tangle and was on the ball like a flash thus securing a touchdown. C. Allen kicked goal. The outstanding feature of the game was the work of Wickline at tackle.

Silents No. 2 accompanied the team on the above trip. They were scheduled to play the Columbus School for the Deaf on Saturday, but owing to rain the game was called off. In the evening the football men and a large following of rooters attended a dance at the school. They report a splendid time.

Silents 42—Dover Blues 0.
On November 24, the Silents journeyed to Dover, and salted away the Canal Dover by an overwhelming score and incidentally chalked up the 5th victory. The Silents grow stronger with each game and are one of the most feared semi-pro aggregations in this section.

Mr. Leroy Davis, of Kansas, has hung up his hat in Akron, and is doing his bit in the foot-ball line and punching a time card at Good-year.

SOCIAL!

When Akron announces a pleasure gathering under the modest misnomer "social," those who know expect a real treat. Let it be said they will not be disappointed. On November 17th, at 7:30 P.M., the local Division, No. 55, of the N. E. S. D., will hold a social in the social rooms of the E. Market Church of Christ. Dancing and all kinds of games. Refreshments galore. Entertainment for the lame and halt, as well as the young and old, nimble and staid. Mrs. Bart and the young ladies of Akron, will aid the committee and boss things generally. Crowds from Cleveland and Canton have already been promised. Every mute anywhere is cordially invited. Remember the date and be on hand in good humor.

Mr. George Parish made a visit to Washington, D. C., recently. He was greatly impressed by the wonders of the National Capital. While there he saw President Wilson, walked on gold at the Congressional Library, saw the gorilla at the museum, walked around the art gallery, ascended the top of Washington Monument, and visited the famous Institution of Learning—Gallaudet College. George is a master of signs and an exponent of humor. Being a trifle short in stature, he had to mount a chair to accommodate the audience which gathered around to see him narrate. Some of the things he either saw or heard at Gallaudet made members of the old guard conclude there must be a few practical jokes in those classical halls.

Among the new arrivals at Good-year are James Trainor, of Boston, Paul Clarke, of Maryland, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lynn, of Sidney, Ohio.

Mr. W. L. Sawhill returned to his home in Pittsburgh, where he has secured a desirable position as a machinist. Mr. Sawhill is an estimable gentleman and a good workman. His many friends regret to see him depart from Akron.

Many strange sights may be seen in Akron, which are characteristic of the great industrial progress taking place. Goodyear Heights is an example. Four hundred acres of timber land cleared, streets and alleys laid out and several thousand modern homes all in the last stages of completion. These homes are sold only to employees of Good-

year. They are sold at cost with only a small payment monthly required, and a five year rebate of 25%. There are many other such activities on smaller scales.

Mr. A. D. Martin is working for the establishment of a branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association in Akron. He is heartily in favor of Dr. Patterson's suggestion that the several branches get in closer touch and co-operation with the Washington Branch, and that the alumni take some part in Presentation Day or Class Day, or possibly an Alumni Day, during that week. The alumni of Akron are looking forward to the time when Dr. Patterson's idea will be carried out. There are fifteen Gallaudet men in Akron. They are planning to go to Columbus December 10th, to help celebrate Gallaudet Day.

On Halloween most of the Goodyearites went down to the city to see the Halloween Carnival. Over four hundred costumed masqueraders paraded the streets, Fisher, of Ohio, a mute, dressed as a girl, took a prize. He made a striking impersonation of a fair damsel, who had twenty or thirty mute clowns, bums, princes, and even George Washington, tagging at her heels.
H. S. C.

FRENCH AMBULANCE FUND.

Through A. H. Sessions:

Miss Mamie Hart	\$ 50
Fred Hart	50
John Kramer	25
John Kilroy	1 00
A. H. Sessions	5 00
A friend, Lincoln, Neb.	25

Previously reported . . . 2,863 or

Total \$2,870.51

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1917.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 3 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.
Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, first Sunday of month, at 8:30 P.M.
Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, at 7:3

LOS ANGELES.

The deaf people of Los Angeles turned out en masse for the Billy Sunday meeting Thursday evening, October 24th. Seats had been reserved in the center section of the tabernacle well toward the platform for about 200, and long before time for the service to commence, our section was filled to overflowing, and some had to find seats with other delegations.

It was with a great deal of regret that Prof. Kennedy, who had expected to render the sermon in signs, announced that "Billy" had changed his mind at the last minute and decided not to permit any one to stand in full view of the 16,000 people and interpret, fearing that it would divert the interest of the audience. A few thought that action very inconsiderate and were not slow to voice their sentiments, but that did not help matters.

There were several hearing people with us, however, who were able to use signs, and they came to the rescue nobly. By sitting forward a little, they could be seen the length of the row. The writer especially appreciated Miss Angle's elucidation of the sermon, the subject of which was "The Unpardonable Sin." When the invitation was given, 573 people hit the sawdust trail and shook hands with the peppery evangelist. Mr. Lane, former boys' supervisor at the Illinois School, was one of the numerous secretaries who took the names of the converts.

It is a matter of general regret that we were unable to have an adequate interpretation of the sermon, but all of us were glad of the opportunity to see Mr. Sunday in action. Clarence H. Doane, President of the local N. F. S. D. Division, is a very busy man these days. He recently bought a one-fourth interest in the Bell Press, Inc., where he had been employed as a printer for some time, and the increased business under the new management has made overtime work necessary several nights a week. Most of the firm's work is on contract with the local banks; they have lately bought out another printing establishment, junking all the old type and equipment and replacing it with new. Perhaps the most interesting work in the office is the printing of signatures on bank notes, under the watchful eyes of a detective and two officers of the bank. If you think Clarence is watched, you are mistaken. They keep their eyes glued to the "long green."

When you see J. Frank Sniford wearing a board grin, remember the slogan of grape-nuts fame—"there's a reason." In a recent baby contest held at San Pedro, his four months old grandson carried off the silver loving cup in competition with sixty other lusty infants. Mr. Sniford III. was not only pronounced the most perfect specimen of tiny humanity, but was also voted the prettiest of them all. Truly, they both have good reason to feel a little better than the rest of us.

The printing plant of Mr. Norman V. Lewis is expanding continually. In order to keep up with the steady increase in his business, he has lately installed a new 10x15 Chandler & Price job press. Mr. Lewis is one of the pioneers here, having operated the "Philopos Press" in the same location for the last 20 years. Here's wishing him another 20 years of prosperity.

Mrs. Celia Potter Allen, a former teacher at the Michigan School, is visiting her sister in Los Angeles. Several of her former pupils were delighted to see her at the last meeting of the Literary Auxiliary. Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, affectionately called "the mother of the Los Angeles deaf," were classmates in girlhood days.

Ulysses M. Cool and C. Saxton, Gilmore spent a day duck-hunting last week and bagged two of the birds along the San Gabriel River. Even if they did fail to bring back a wagon load, they had the time of their lives, so they say. We would advise them to take some salt along the next time. Ducks are very susceptible to persuasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cook report having had a splendid visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ould at Santa Ana recently. The Oulds have a fine ranch home and entertained their guests in true western style. Friends of theirs in the East may be glad to learn that their daughter, Miss Fannie Ould, was married to a Mr. Robinson recently.

Miss Orpha Tong, the popular and efficient secretary of the Literary Auxiliary, now has the responsibilities of her home to shoulder. Her mother is taking a much needed rest by visiting her sons, daughters, and grandchildren, scattered throughout Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. She is expected back early in the Spring.

In spite of the fact that it was for members only, the Halloween entertainment at the club, Saturday, October 27th, drew a large crowd. The committee had transformed the hall into a lair of witches and hobgoblins, the festoons, corn-stalks and grinning pumpkins reminding one of the old-fashioned hallowe'en parties that drew young people for miles.

Appropriate games and contests were the feature of the evening.

Below we give the list of contests and the prize-winners:

Apple peeling—Miss Burgess, purse.

Pop corn—Mr. Barwise, cigar tray.

Apple bobbing—Mr. Flanagan, cigar case.

Pop corn eating—Miss Vandegrift, vanity bag.

At the conclusion of the stunts, plates of apples, peanuts and popcorn, were passed to the hungry throng, who needed no urging this time.

Abe Himmelschein, Robt. Hawichorst and Isom Haworth, deserve a good deal of praise for their clever management of the affair.

NOVICE.

Meagher's Nose Broken.

VANCOUVER, WASH., Oct. 7.—(Special.)—James F. Meagher, 115-pound famous deaf boxer and wrestler and one of the two deaf men in the United States with police powers, now an instructor at the Washington State School for the Deaf, attempted to arrest a couple of soldiers near the Liberty Theater, Tenth and Main Streets, about midnight, and in the melee got his oft-broken nose fractured again.

Here is how the deaf policeman told the thrilling tale in the ever-expressive sign language today:

"At 12:10 Sunday morning I saw a group of soldiers quarreling around an automobile in which sat some girls. As I came up one soldier suddenly knocked another one down. His head hit the pavement and he lay as if dead. Naturally I did my duty, grasped the aggressor and in clear verbal tones said: 'you're under arrest.'"

"He curled his lip in scorn and hit me full on my oft-broken nose. I kept my grip with one hand, the other being useless (dearly lost two fingers in the school's new linotype a week ago), so could not strike back. Two other soldiers jumped from behind and hammered home blows. A pupil of the school, also deaf, came to my rescue. The heavens opened and soldiers seemed to rain down from all points of universe, the non-commissioned officers trying to quell the privates and the privates trying to do us up."

"The pupils realized we were outnumbered and ran to the police station for help. I held out two minutes longer, but I couldn't fight the entire United States Army. One soldier came on the run and threw himself so hard into the melee that we were forced through the big plate glass window of the Flynn furniture store. The man who started it was nearest the window and received some severe cuts, including one over the right eye. That put him out of subsequent events."

"When the others began to kick at my vulnerable parts I decided one good hand was not enough to cope with the six or eight fighters, and as I had no handcuffs or gun I ran for the police station for the reserves. We passed each other on way, and, my glasses being broken, I was unable to see them. When we reached the scene of carnage the soldiers were gone. My face was badly battered and my nose broken again."—Oregonian, Oct. 8.

Arraigned For Beggins.

A woman, whom the police believe to be Mary Wake, unable to understand the sign language, presented a perplexing problem to Magistrate Brendel and the police of the North-western district yesterday morning, when arraigned on the charge of being an habitual beggar.

The woman was arrested Monday night after she had appeared at the home of O. K. Price, 3107 Baker Street, and presented a card asking for five cents.

Mr. Price, who is mute and State Chief of the Impostors' Bureau, National Association of the Deaf, doubted after attempting to converse with her in the sign language that she was really afflicted as the sign read.

Every attempt to obtain testimony from the woman at the hearing proved futile, but the magistrate was obliged to impress upon her mind that she could not beg upon the streets. By making signs she made known her intentions to abandon the practice, so she was dismissed.

INSPECTING SCHOOLS.

OSDEN, October 9.—George D. Fryer, superintendent of a government school for the deaf and blind at Shanghai, China, is a guest of Frank M. Driggs, superintendent of the Utah School for the Deaf and the Blind and delivered two lectures before the students of the local institution today.

Accompanied by his wife, superintendent Fryer is making a tour of the United States for the purpose of obtaining information regarding the latest methods of instructing children who are deaf or blind. He will visit about thirty schools in the United States.

Mr. Herman Janess, who is still with the Western Electric Company, since 1901, is working over time nightly. The Western Electric Company has been in full swing since the United States declared war on Germany.

OMAHA

Mr. J. Davis, of Kansas, a recent graduate from College, stopped over in Omaha on his way to Akron, Ohio, where he intends to spend the winter. In the Spring he will go back to farming. He was the guest of Scott Cuscaden.

Martin Neisheim, formerly instructor in carpentry at the South Dakota School, is doing carpenter work in this city and making big money.

Arthur Wagner, who had been working in the Ford Motor Co., branch factory and making \$5.00 a day, has given up his place to work in another auto factory at wages satisfactory to him.

Miss Jean Newell, of Plainview, Neb., and Mr. Wallace Edington, of Oswego, N. Y., were married in Omaha, on October 20th, the wedding anniversary of Mrs. Edington's mother and grandmother. The young couple left the same evening for Oswego, where they will reside, and where Mr. Edington has a responsible position as a expert chemist in the starch factory there. The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

Mrs. Ora Blankenship entertained a number of ladies at Kensington, in her room at the Nebraska School, on October 20th, in the afternoon. Nearly all of them had their knitting with them, knitting not for self but for the soldiers.

Under the auspices of the Aux-Fraterns, a card party was patronized on the evening of October 27th, by a large number of the deaf.

Many who were just learning to play, were kindly coached in the tactics of "500" by old hands. An hour before quitting time, the younger set abandoned cards for dancing. Scott Cuscaden who was self appointed director, made the dancers step lively, consequently the hour was enjoyed to the fullest extent.

A play, adapted and directed by Fred Lee, a pupil, was given at the auditorium under the auspices of the Literary Society of the Nebraska School Saturday evening, the 3d, to which everybody was invited. A good number of visitors were in evidence.

The scene is laid somewhere in France. Boys in khaki shooting blank cartridges, Red Cross nurses, a hospital "destroyed" by a bomb (a photographer's flash light), a crafty, foxlike German, slinking around among gay young people causing a panic, a German spy "caught" and "shot," were among the thrills of the evening.

While many of the amateur absurdities tickled the risibilities of the wise ones among the spectators, the little ones swallowed everything whole. However, one could see at a glance the pupils at the N. S. D. had the situation "over there" well in mind. In the closing scene Cecelia Birk signed "America." The grand finale of the play was a pretty scene of Uncle Sam (Fred Lee) and Liberty (Mine Jensen), each with an arm around a boy in khaki, one of whom fired a parting salute.

Up in Decatur, Neb., James Matney is the most popular man. He runs a motion picture show, and what is more his is the only one in town. He uses the best and most popular films. He can boast of a full house every time. He and his wife (Bertha Bosley) take turns operating the machine. Mr. Matney was educated at the Nebraska School and Mrs. Matney at the Iowa School.

Deaf Scholars Help Farmer.

FREDERICK, MD., Nov. 2.—Seventeen boys from the Maryland State School for the Deaf solved the labor problem for R. Rush Lewis yesterday when they went to his farm and husked his corn. Last spring Mr. Lewis, without pay, plowed and prepared a large patch of ground at the school for the boys to cultivate. When the students learned that his corn was in the field unhusked, on account of being unable to obtain labor, they went and helped him out.—Baltimore Sun.

Stricken Deaf by Lightning

MARIETTA, Pa., Oct. 30.—Lewis Fake, residing on a farm near East Prospect, lost his hearing yesterday during a storm which passed over that section. He was standing in the kitchen at his home, when lightning struck the house, knocked down the stovepipe and tore up the oilcloth on the floor where he was standing. The house was badly damaged.—Phila. Inquirer.

Fanwood Alumni Notice.

All those eligible for membership in the Fanwood Alumni Association should send application with \$1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACH, Secretary.

WANTED—Some First Class shoe cutters, of more than four years' experience. Good pay, plenty steady work. Write at once to General Manager Hunkamp Bros. Shoe Co., Keokuk, Iowa.

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Aggregation of the Silent World's Greatest Performers

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SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 17th

Gallery of Freaks, Ursus, the Strong Man
Educated Elephants, Mlle Duboulet Equestrienne
Menagerie of Monsters, Battle of the Morn
Living Statues, Japanese Wrestlers

MONSIEUR RISIBLETTE AND HIS GALAXY OF CLOWNS

Two and a half hours of Solid Mirth Doors open at 7 P.M.

Admission, - - - 35 Cents
Reserved Seats, (150 only) 50 Cents

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Did you ever stop to think that it is a disgrace not to be able to express your self in good, plain, correct English? If you make queer, outlandish, funny errors in your language, it is your own fault. It implies laziness, or lack of effort, and neglect in your youth. You are only half-educated. That is plain: everybody can see it. You cheated yourself and your school out of the other half, and made a chump of yourself. Now, perhaps you are beginning to look backward with many regrets. But you are not the only one. There are others. It is never too late to mend—there is still hope for those who have the ambition and will to overcome their past mistakes. Enclose stamped and self addressed envelope and communicate with

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Annual De l'Epee Celebration

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EULOGIES, GAMES, MUSIC, DANCING, REFRESHMENTS

Knights of Columbus Institute

Hanson Pl. and S. Portland Ave.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sunday Evening, Nov. 25, 1917, at 8 o'clock.

Committee—S. J. Fogarty, Thomas Cosgrove, James Lonergan, Thomas Melody, Andrew Mattes, John Finley, John P. O'Brien, Ladies Auxiliary.

READING

—OF—

AMBASSADOR GERARD'S FAMOUS BOOK

My Four Years in Germany

By Rev. John H. Keiser

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Tuesday Evening, Dec. 4, 1917

BENEFIT COAL FUND

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CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

to be held at

St. Luke's Church

42d Street, bet. Eight Avenue and Times Square, N. Y. City

Saturday Evening, Dec. 29th,

at eight o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

(Including Refreshments and Little Present for Xmas.)

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

J. H. Breden, Jr., Chairman
E. Berg A. Pospischil K. Christgau G. Walther I. Rugo Victor Lind

DEAF-MUTES'



UNION LEAGUE

143 West 125th Street

New York City

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POCKET BILLIARDS (Handicap Tournament)—Saturday, November 3d. For members only.

GAMES FOR PRIZES—Saturday, November 24th. Free to all.

SMOKER and STAG—Saturday, December 8th. Particulars later.

WATCH NIGHT—December 31st. For members and ladies accompanying them.

Same place as last year. A good time, full of fun, frolic, patriotism and laughter assured.

NEWARK DIVISION, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

For the second time has the pleasure to announce to the public its winter society event, offering a

Patriotic Masque Ball

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KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

15-17 Belmont Ave., Cor. Morton St.,

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Best and easy way for the deaf from New York, Brooklyn and other places to reach the Hall, is to take the Hudson Terminal, New York to Park Place, Newark N. J., and then take the Jitneys waiting for the deaf-mute party at the Tube station and get off at the Hall.

Saturday evening, January 5th, 1918.

Special prize will be given to the club that receives the most votes in the Deaf Mute Club contest. The Rule—One voting ticket will be distributed to each lady and gentleman at the Ball door, then she or he shall fill out the ticket with the name of her or his favorite club, and then drop in the Ballot Box in the Krueger Auditorium, 8 to 11 P.M. Fifteen valuable prizes awarded to Ladies and Gentlemen.

MUSIC BY PROF. VOSS
TICKET, (including Wardrobe) 50 CENTS

Arrangement Committee—John M. Black (Chairman), Julius Aaron (Secretary), Edward Bradley (Treasurer), Gus Matzart and Ben Abrams.

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WATCH FOR THE BIG

EVENT OF THE SEASON

Saturday Eve., Jan. 26, 1918

FULL PARTICULARS LATER

THIS SPACE RESERVED

COME ONE

COME ALL

FOR

MASK BALL

under the auspices of the

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